

Kaiser's Yacht Wins Her First Race.

Prince of Wales's Friends Chagrined When She Passes Britannia.

Proves to Be Very Fast in a Light Breeze Off the Mouth of the Thames.

ENORMOUS SPREAD OF CANVAS.

Largest Sail Area Ever Put on a Single Sticker—Her Topsails Are Blue, with a Gold Band—Splendidly Handled in the Race.

London, June 4.—The new cutter Meteor, built for Emperor William, of Germany, by D. & W. Henderson, after designs by G. L. Watson, proved herself a fast craft in the regatta to-day of the Royal London Yacht Club, the first race in which she has taken part. Of the other big cutters in the race, Britannia, owned by the Prince of Wales, was the only one that at any time had the slightest chance of holding her own against the German boat, and this chance faded into nothingness when the Meteor began to reach for home.

Judging from to-day's performance of the Kaiser's yacht it is believed that she is the most speedy big cutter in a light wind that has ever been constructed in Great Britain, and some yachting experts claim that in a blow she will prove herself a dangerous rival to any racing craft afloat. She is, of course, not yet perfectly tuned to racing pitch, and she has not yet "found herself," but from every indication she is a good one and a considerable improvement on Valkyrie III, which was also designed by Mr. Watson and built by the Hendersons.

The course to-day was the regular one of the Royal London Yacht Club, at the mouth of the Thames. It extended from off the comet works in the Lower Hope, to and around the House Lightship, and then back to Gravesend, a distance of about fifty miles. The conditions provided that the boats should sail on the time allowance of the Yacht Racing Association for rig and rating for a fifty-mile course.

The starters in the race for the large raters were, in addition to Meteor, the Prince of Wales's Britannia, Mr. C. D. Rose's Santita, Mr. A. B. Walker's Alisa, Mr. John Gritton's Iside, Mr. H. Walker's Caress and Corsair.

Early in the morning the prospects for a race were not promising, there being little or no air stirring. Later, however, a breeze sprang up, and very light though it was, it held throughout the day, blowing always from the south.

Much interest was taken in the race among yachtsmen, for it was known that in Meteor Mr. Watson had used every resource of his science in laying down the lines of a boat to beat anything he has heretofore designed.

Meteor's GREAT SPREAD OF CANVAS. When Meteor hoisted her mainsail in making ready for the start there were many ejaculations of surprise among those who had not seen her racing canvas. She has the largest sail spread ever put on a single-sticker, her sail area being much greater than that of Valkyrie III. Her overhang was seen to be very like that of the latter. Her topsails were blue, with a gold band.

She was, without exception, one of the most powerful looking racing craft ever seen in English waters, and her sailing to-day showed that in her case appearances were not deceptive.

Shortly before noon the yachts were all ready for the race to begin. The wind had become variable, and there was scarcely enough of it to fill the sails. At 12:10 o'clock the first gun was fired and the yachts began to go down for the line. Meteor had worked herself into the best position and went over the line holding the weather position at 12:17:30, followed by Britannia at 12:17:50. The Hester and Alisa crossed close together, the other trailing behind.

BRITANNIA FORGES AHEAD. A few minutes after the start was made the wind freshened a little, and Britannia, which had dropped fully ten lengths astern, got the first of it, and carrying it with her caught up with Meteor and passed her to windward.

Shortly afterward Meteor broke out her enormous spinnaker and the others at once followed her example. The yachts had not run far, however, before the wind shifted and came out of the east. Spinnakers were taken in and the racers stood off on the port tack, heading for Thames Haven. After passing Meteor, Britannia continued to add to her advantage, and when she was off Thames-Haven she was about half a mile in the lead, doing some very pretty sailing. Meteor was also sailing well and was taking full advantage of the strong ebb tide, keeping as close as safety permitted to the Essex shore, where she felt the full force of the seaward flow of the river. She gained gradually on Britannia, which later, and before Meteor ran into the first flood tide, began to lose way. Alisa at this stage of the race was the last boat of the fleet.

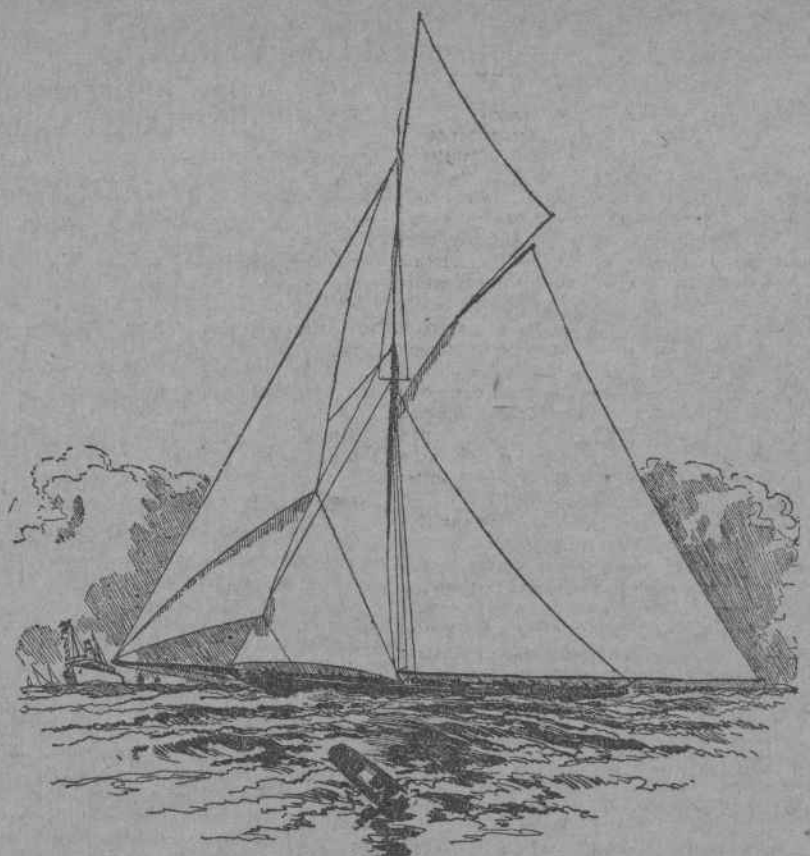
As the river widened at its mouth the yachts were enabled to make longer tacks. Meteor continued to gain, and when she struck the first of the returning tide she made much better progress than Britannia. The two boats were now getting close together, though on different boards, and the yachting experts began to calculate which was really ahead.

Kaiser's Yacht Passes the Prince's. The calculations had not progressed very far when the German boat went about, took the weather berth and passed the Prince of Wales's cutter, much to the chagrin, it must be said, of the Prince's loyal friends. At the same time they admitted that Meteor was being splendidly handled and was sailing beautifully. It was now 3 o'clock. The Britannia held on pretty closely to the leader, but found it impossible to gain an inch on her. The two leaders were now reaching for the Mouse Lightship, around which they gybed at these times:

Meteor 3:47:27
Britannia 3:55:48
The other yachts were hopelessly astern and were not timed by the representative of the United Press, who followed the race throughout.

Once around the lightship, the boats had a free reach for the Lower Hope. On this

Keep up that Bashing Cough at the peril of breaking down your Lungs and Throat, rather let the afflicted immediately resort to Dr. D. Jayne's Expecto-rant, which cures all Coughs and Colds, and ameliorates all Lung Complaints, and Throat Affections. For the liver use Jayne's Painless Sanative Pills—Adv.



Emperor William's Yacht Meteor.

She was built to beat the Prince of Wales's cutter Britannia, which she did in her first race yesterday. She met a cold reception when she crossed the finish line, while the Prince's yacht was enthusiastically cheered.

point of sailing Meteor showed herself surprisingly fast in the light breeze prevailing. She continued to open the gap between herself and Britannia, and it was soon seen that, if no accident happened to her, she was safe to defeat the crack English racers.

NO HOPE FOR BRITANNIA.

The curve in the river from the Lower Hope to Gravesend compelled the boats to make short boards to the finishing line at the latter place. Britannia, handled superbly, struggled gamely on, but there was no hope for her, except to cut down her rival's lead somewhat. The times of the four which first finished were as follows:

Meteor 6:33:50
Britannia 6:47:07
Alisa 7:01:07
Santita 7:04:15

Not much enthusiasm was manifested when Meteor won, but there were cheers, blowing of whistles and playing by the bands on the other vessels when Britannia arrived. The prize for the winner was £200 and for the second £25.

Lord Lonsdale, who is Emperor William's representative so far as the Meteor is concerned, sailed on her to-day.

Mr. Howard Gould's Niagara did not start in to-day's race for twenty-raters.

ENTERTAINED BY A BRITON.

Car and Czarina Dine with Victoria's Representative.

Moscow, June 4.—A dinner was given to-night by Sir Nicholas O'Connor, the British Ambassador, in connection with the coronation festivities. The guests of honor were the Car and Czarina, who, on arriving at the Embassy, were welcomed with the Russian national hymn, played by a military band.

The Czarina was taken into the banquetting room by the Duke of Connaught, the special representative of his mother, Queen Victoria, while the Duchess of Connaught was escorted by the Czar.

TURKS ARREST SUSPECTS.

Hundreds of Cretan Sympathizers Arrested and Some Put to Death.

Constantinople, June 4.—The outbreak in the island of Crete has had the effect of increasing the rigor of the policy pursued by the palace authorities against suspects here.

As a result of this activity 1,500 arrests have been made. Most of those arrested are Moslems and include 178 students at the Military College, who are suspected of being in sympathy with the "Young Turk" movement.

Many officials have been deported to distant provinces and some have been secretly put to death.

TO STAND BY JOHN BULL.

Germany is Likely to Give the English Moral Support in Egypt.

By Henry W. Fischer.

Berlin, June 4.—It is said on good authority that the Dreihund will continue to morally support England in Egypt if, after the coronation fetes, Russia joins France in an effort to harass Britain.

RUSSIANS DRIVEN AWAY.

"Obnoxious Foreigners" Not Allowed to Remain in Berlin.

By Henry W. Fischer.

Berlin, June 4.—Over a hundred Russians in Berlin have been ordered to leave this city within three days.

No explanation for the order is given, except that they are "obnoxious foreigners."

OVERTAXED HER STRENGTH.

Kate Field's Death Caused by Fatiguing Rides in Hawaii.

San Francisco, June 4.—Advice from Honolulu says Miss Kate Field died of pneumonia, caused by overtaxing her strength in a series of fatiguing rides over difficult trails on the island of Hawaii. After a severe journey over the lava fields from Schia, she reached Kailua on the 13th of May, complaining of pain in the chest. She proceeded, however, the next day to Kachalou, ten miles distant, where she became prostrated and was subsequently conveyed by steamer to Honolulu arriving just in time to expire.

Hawaii Wants Annexation.

Honolulu, May 28.—Formal resolutions in favor of annexation to the United States have been unanimously passed by both Houses of the Legislature. It is merely a repetition of former action.

FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

For the second time within a month the Home Secretary said yesterday in the British House of Commons there was no reason for extending clemency to the publication.

The Berlin Sea convention will be held on the table of the House of Commons June 9. United States Ambassador Bayard has been promised twenty-four hours' notice of its publication.

Bandits have destroyed the town of Andriana, in Madagascar. In a fight with French and British troops the bandits were slain.

Emperor William has volunteered to act as godfather of Count William Bismarck's newborn son.

German newspapers say America's action regarding foreign sugar is the natural outcome of the German sugar beetons' incapacity.

Half Holiday for Their Clerks.

Arnold, Constable & Co., who for a great many years have closed their stores at noon on Saturdays during the four summer months so that their great force of clerks might enjoy a half holiday, announce the same rule for this year.

TOWN TALES AND TATTLE

Just now the preponderance of tattle in an important section of this town relates to the peculiar custom of permitting immature legislators to go to large. No law-maker is too young and tender not to be able to thrust his theories upon the helpless public in the name of Reform. And a glaring, current instance proves that there are few things so hazardous to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness as indiscriminate reform.

The illustration of the foregoing, appended hereto, is a plain statement of facts which can easily be verified by any one who will take the trouble to visit the section in question—namely, Broadway, from Twenty-eighth to Forty-fifth streets.

Yesterday afternoon, as I walked down Broadway, I observed standing on the southwest corner of that thoroughfare and Thirty-ninth street a young actor, with whom I had a bowing acquaintance of some three years' standing. His face and name are fairly familiar to New York audiences. This fact alone, disregarding the more important one that an actor's pride is like his heart's blood, causes me to mask his identity with the fictitious name of Tom Carroll. He was, as usual, well and carefully dressed, but his face was so pale and so drawn, as with pain, that for a moment I doubted whether it was indeed Carroll. It was his bow that settled the point and caused me to stop and ask after his health.

"Splendid; never better." And then, evidently having noticed my look of incredulity, he added: "That is, until this morning, when I was attacked by a severe pain in my stomach."

"A little brandy is what you need," said I. An expression almost cheerful crossed his wan features as I made this proposition, and he followed me readily into a neighboring bar.

It was not until the drinks had been placed before me that I missed Carroll. Turning in surprise, I saw one of those living pictures of shame the eloquence of words. At one side of the room was a counter, heaped with appetizing and tempting dishes—roast meats, vegetables, salads and tempting desserts—while behind a row of steaming boilers stood a rotund colored man, in white cap and apron. Conspicuously posted on the wall near by was an announcement to the effect that, on account of the Raines law, a small charge would be made for lunch. The tragic element of the picture was the figure of Carroll, stooping over the steaming boilers as though to inhale the odor of their contents; but his face was a study of despair.

It was impossible to misinterpret this picture. Carroll was penniless and hungry, and his pride would not allow him to protest against the waste of money on liquor that was needed for food. A wink from the bartender assisted my inspiration.

"On second thought," said I, "it's hardly the proper thing to pour liquor into one's empty stomach. Suppose we have some of that rare roast beef first."

Carroll, in his pride, was game, but he could not wholly conceal the gleam of gratitude that flashed from his hollow eyes.

We took seats at a table, and the colored man heaped our plates with rare roast beef and potatoes. I changed the order for brandy to one for beer. Gradually Carroll's pride melted away before the clamor of his stomach, and when his plate had thrice been filled, he looked up with a flushed face, but frankly, and said:

"Hang it all! What is the use of denying it? To tell the honest truth, old man, I was dying of hunger."

Whereupon he stopped eating long enough to shake his fist at the Raines law announcement on the wall.

"That makes no real difference," said I. "Instead of paying a nickel for a glass of beer in order to get a free lunch, you simply give the nickel for the lunch and drink water."

"But supposing you haven't the nickel," said Carroll, with an earnestness that was almost desperate.

"Still the situation is unchanged. Without the nickel you couldn't get the beer and the free lunch."

"Wrong," said Carroll. "How do I happen to be here without so much as a nickel to my name?"

"On your invitation to do that—to eat?"

"Then I saw what he was driving at."

"There," continued Carroll, excitedly, "is where the cruel wrong and outrage of this infamous law comes in. Actors are the worst sufferers, because they are proud in their poverty. If you are proud and a man asks you to have a drink with him, you can't bring yourself to say: 'No, thanks, but I'll have something to eat.' You can't do it. And for every invitation to dinner you receive a dozen, perhaps a score, to have a drink. Now, before this infamous law went into effect."

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operation it was possible for a self-respecting actor, who dressed well, to come to New York at the end of the regular season and exist through the months of June, July and August, until the opening of the next season, without a cent.

"And right here on Broadway, in the centre of civilization," added Carroll, "is the only place in the world where he could do it."

But how about lodgings?" said I.

"There are always comfortable lodgings at the disposal of any respectable-appearing actor on his promise to remit the amount of his indebtedness for the same in weekly instalments when his salary lodges again. Such debts are never neglected, and so that disposes of the lodgings question."

"And do you mean to say that it was possible for an actor to subsist for three months on free lunches, dependent upon the daily receipt of invitations to drink?"

"Striking out the word 'daily,'" answered Carroll, "it is a simple matter, just as exactly what I mean. I am one of hundreds who have relied upon this means of keeping soul and body together during the idle weeks. Hundreds of us have become so accustomed to getting through the Summer in this way that we are totally unprepared for the blow that this infamous law has inflicted on us."

And once more Tom Carroll shook his fist at the printed announcement on the wall beside the lunch counter.

If, gentle reader, you are of a cynical disposition, and make the mistake of regarding the foregoing as romance, instead of biting, grinding, inexorable reality, it will at least do no harm when, during the months of June, July and August, it is in your thoughts to invite an actor to drink to first offer him food.

CURTIS DUNHAM.

TWO CADETS WHISPERED.

West Point Examinations Interrupted by the Breaking of a Rigid Rule.

West Point, N. Y., June 4.—The Military Academy examinations this morning were interrupted by two gray-coated and white-trousered cadets being peremptorily ordered to appear before Colonel Edgar W. Bass, Professor of Mathematics, who was presiding, and answer to the charge of "communicating with each other."

An unusually large number of visitors were listening to the cadets of the first section of the second class when suddenly Professor Bass directed Cadets Lawrence S. Miller, a small, smiling-faced young lad from Vermont, and Winfield Scott Ovarion, a youthful New Yorker, to stand up. Both had already been assigned their subjects by Professor Tillman, head of the chemistry department, and had spent some time at a blackboard in solving scientific problems. In reply to Colonel Bass's question Cadet Ovarion said: "I merely remarked that I would like to discuss the problem assigned to Mr. Miller."

Then eyes were turned on Cadet Miller, who, turning to his work on the blackboard, and pointing to a chemical formula he had used in the demonstration of his subject, said, "I was talking to Mr. Ovarion about it." Professor Tillman and his assistants looked amazed at the young man's admission. Cadet Miller was given another subject, and spent another tedious hour before the Board answering an array of puzzling technical questions fired at him by the examining board. Cadet Ovarion was not given a new subject.

An exciting riding tournament took place in the riding hall this afternoon. The first class men rode hardback, mounted and dismounted in a fearless fashion, shot and sabred at imaginary foes, jumped hurdles and performed many other interesting feats of horsemanship. The Board of Visitors and a large crowd of guests witnessed the drill. Captain Parker, a dashing cavalry officer, commanded the troop of cadets. The heavy artillery drill is scheduled for tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. Burdard Gets Alimony. Justice Smith, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, yesterday allowed Mrs. Hattie N. Burdard, who was suing for a divorce from Edward L. Burdard, \$15 a week alimony and \$100 counsel fees.

Special Notices.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Deaths.

SIMS.—At No. 314 River st., Hoboken, N. J., on Thursday, June 4, 1896, Cleo I. Sims, in the 60th year of his age.

Notice of funeral to-morrow.

Business Notices.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures bad colic.

Bargains in Carpets.

Best quality Velvet Carpet, 82½ cts. per yard.

Body Brussels, 85 cts. per yard.

Lord & Taylor, Broadway & 20th St.

New Publications.

GREAT BOOK SLAUGHTER.

Fielding, Smollett and Bulwer's Works, complete, published at \$2.00 each, 75c.

New Dictionary of Electricity by J. O'Connor Slane. Revised and Illustrated, \$1.50.

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Saturday Night Ends the Great Retail Sale of the Stein-Bloch Clothes.

Owing to the great number of intending purchasers who were unable to get waited upon during the past three days, we have decided to continue the sale until 8 o'clock Saturday night. We have effected arrangements with the Stein-Bloch Co. to use their warerooms for two days longer.

TO-DAY and SATURDAY,

The Last Two Days, we will allow an

Additional Discount of 10%

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THE SALE CLOSES POSITIVELY SATURDAY AT 8 P. M.

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by the Bottle

and by the Case.

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Saturday and Sunday Excursions!

STEAMER IDEWILD.

Saturday, pier 24, E. R., 3:00 p. m.; 31st st. E. R., 3:10 p. m.; returning to N. Y. at 9:00 p. m.

Sunday, leaves pier 24, E. R., 9:45 a. m.; 31st st. E. R., 10 a. m. For SANDS POINT, SEA CLIFF, SOUTH GLENWOOD AND ROSLYN.

Through tickets, excursions, 50 cents; single trip, 50 cents.

ROUND TRIP, 50 CENTS.

LONG BRANCH, Ocean Grove and Asbury Park.

Steamboat THOMAS L. WORTHLEY leaves New York daily East 31st st., 9 a. m.; Brooklyn, South 5th st., 9:20 a. m.; Inlet, 1:30 p. m. (Sundays included), for Highland Beach, Sea-bright, Pleasant Bay, Long Branch, etc. Excursion fare, 50 cents; single trip, 35 cents. Connecting with electric road for Asbury Park, Ocean Grove and Deal Beach. Through tickets, excursions, 50 cents; single trip, 50 cents.

WEST POINT, NEWBURGH and POKEEPSIE. Daily excursion (except Sunday) by Albany Day Line steamers, from Desbrosses St. Pier at 8:40 A. M. and West 22d st. at 3 o'clock.

"HOT" FISHING DAILY—Steamer Schuyler; fare 70c; clubs 70c. with bait; ladies 40c. Sat. 2:30 a. m.; 7:15; Beekman, 7:30; West 10th, 8; Franklin, 8:20.

CARPET CLEANSING.

STORAGE WAREHOUSE AND MOVING VANS.